

# NEW-YORK WEEKLY MUSEUM.

"WITH SWEETEST FLOWERS ENAM'D, FROM VARIOUS GARDENS COL'LD WITH CARE."

NEW-YORK, SATURDAY, MARCH 9, 1811

1153

## NORVAL AND JULIA.

### A Scottish Tale.

[Continued]

Suddenly a voice exclaimed, "Save me! Oh, save me, my dearest mother!" At that instant he appeared, through an archway, two females, one about the middle age, sitting in an arm chair, the other apparently fifteen, standing by her side. "Save me from what, my dear child?" said the elderly lady. "Oh! my dear child, as I said that instant appeared, throwing her arms round her mother's arms, and pointing to the opening, "there! there! do you not see it?" Directing her eyes towards the place which her daughter pointed, she with astonishment and surprise beheld Norval. Rising from her seat, and taking the lamp from off her table, she advanced towards him. Throwing herself at his feet, he embraced her not to be alarmed, as from him she had nothing to apprehend; heeding a poor unhappy stranger who by accident had entered the vaults, that a young daughter, he had followed her in hopes of assistance, but in vain, for through fear she had failed all his efforts. Raising him, she led him to her apartment, and in answer to what means he gained an entrance into the court. "For alas!" continued she, "I am of but one, and that is from the castle." Norval, moved, and advancing towards Julia, she had the name of the young female, which he was speaking of for having thus terrified her, but was utterly incapable. No sooner did he beheld her lovely countenance than he was struck with wonder and admiration. The mother of the young lady repeating her request, he sat himself down on a miserable bench, and prepared to give her the wished for information. Accordingly he began the history of his misfortunes; but on coming to that part which mentioned the war with Malcomb, he was interrupted by a deep sigh proceeding from the elderly lady; raising his eyes, he saw she was pale and faint; he arose instantly, caught her in his arms, or she would have fallen to the ground, and supported her, while Julia in restless agitation ran for water; she however quickly recovered, and thanking Norval for his friendly attention, said she was better; at the same time desiring him to proceed in his narrative. He therefore recommenced his little history; tears of sympathy and compassion fell from the lovely eyes of Julia at the mention of his father's death, and his own imprisonment; he animated her intelligent countenance when he related to them his wonderful escape from the castle, and the storm which obliged him to take shelter in the rock; a silence of some moments ensued, which was broke by the elderly lady's exclaiming, "then thou knowest not, young man, that the very place in which thou hast sought shelter from the malevolence of thy enemy has a communication with the chain of rocks that run under the castle; Nay, start not, for Norval turned pale, and with an involuntary motion rose from his seat; you are

perfectly safe; for I am convinced the owner of the castle knows it not, or he would have been fearful I should escape, and by that means have disappointed his malice, as by his diabolical machinations I and my much loved child have been for many years buried alive in this gloomy recesses." At the close of this speech Norval manifested great astonishment. "You are no doubt anxious," continued she, "to know the reason of my confinement here; the confidence you have reposed in me demands a similar return. I am a wretched prisoner, confined by one who ought next to have protected me. I was the only child of Lord Clifton, and was brought up with my cousin, son of Earl Douglas, our parents wishing to unite us, if a mutual inclination took place—Alas! too fatally it did; bred up together, we loved before we knew the meaning of the word, we shared each others' amusements. He would gather the sweetest flowers to deck the bosom of his affectionate Mollie; every joy was heightened, every grief lessened by participation. At the age of sixteen he declared his love to my parent, and demanded me in marriage; they cheerfully consented. A messenger was immediately dispatched to his parents with the happy intelligence, who heartily concurring in every measure proposed, and all parties being content, that day two nuptials were fixed for the celebration of our nuptials—all was joy, harmony and love! The first month was scarcely elapsed when a courier arrived from Earl Douglas with a letter containing news of dreadful import. In it he desired my father to send Edmund immediately at the head of some troops to his assistance, as he was in danger of being beset by a neighbouring enemy. The fatal morning so much dreaded by both our sons arrived, the troops were ready, Edmund must depart; thrice he bade me farewell, and as often returned; at last, tearing himself from me, he departed in an agony of despair. Overwhelmed with sorrow, I fainted, and was in this state of insensibility conveyed to my chamber, where, through the affectionate care of my mother, I quickly recovered my health, but not my happiness, that was fled, never, so never to return. A short time after, as I was airing in an adjoining wood, Lord Malcomb saw me; he was pleased with my person, and made proposals of marriage for me to my father, who politely declined the honor of his alliance; at the same time giving him his reason for so doing. The haughty soul of Malcomb could ill brook the disappointment, especially as it was in favour of what he termed a weak boy. From that time he secretly vowed revenge, and soon after took occasion, upon some trifling account, to break the treaty of peace between them, and laid siege to our castle; we withstood the attack a considerable time, but through the treachery of one of our vassals, were finally made prisoners. The tyrant exultingly entered my father's apartment, and with a malicious smile, told him he would withdraw his troops, and leave him in peaceful possession of his domain, provided he would grant him his daughter in marriage; the terms were too advantageous to permit my father for a moment to

hesitate, he consented, and I was destined to be forever miserable. Accordingly, I was immediately informed of the terms, on which peace was to be obtained; horror struck by the cruel, full intelligence, I swooned. O my recovery I found myself between my dear father and mother. Could I see the tears flow from the eyes of my beloved parents, and know it was in my power to dry them, and not do it? Ah! no. I readily promised to relieve them. My father now left the room, to communicate my sentiments to the victorious tyrant. Too soon, alas! the dreaded moment arrived, when I was to receive a visit from Lord Malcomb; he came attended by my father; I arose, but was scarcely able to support my tottering frame; the writings were drawn, and I was desired to sign them; this I did with a trembling hand and breaking heart; the day fixed for our nuptials was the next but one. I heard all this without uttering a syllable, but stood, as it were, rooted to the spot in a state of stupor. On this fatal day his lordship came; my father led me to him; he took my hand, and I pronounced the fatal Yes which doomed me to irrevocable misery. Lord Malcomb having restored every thing to my parents, the next day bade them a long, a last adieu, quitted the peaceful asylum of my infancy, alas! never more to return, and was conducted by my husband, more dead than alive, to his castle, amid the acclamations of his numerous vassals. Some months had elapsed since my marriage, and no letter from my parents; at length one arrived from my dear mother; I opened it with trepidation; in it she exhorted me to persevere in my duty, and cease to remember their ever extended such a person as Edmund; "for," continued she, "he is no more; he was killed in battle." I could proceed no farther; my eyes grew dim, an icy chillness seized my heart, and I sunk back in the chair in a state bordering on insensibility. I remained a long time in this torpid state, but grief at length got the better of astonishment, and I exclaimed in an agony, "O Edmund! Edmund!" and art thou gone for ever? Cruel, relentless death, to crop so sweet a flower! I then threw myself on my knees, and addressed a prayer to the Almighty, begging him to grant me a sufficient portion of grace to bear my heavy calamities without repining. After this short petition, I arose more tranquil, and looked forward with eagerness and joy to a speedy termination of my sorrows; but alas! I was reserved for yet greater trials. About four months after I was delivered of Julia; I no longer wished for death, my child was a tie that bound me to life; when I looked on her, and received her innocent caresses I forgot all my troubles, and no longer thought of her father with detestation. Thus five years passed away, during which time nothing material happened, till about the beginning of the sixth year, when, as I was one day sitting in my dressing room instructing my little Julia, one of my women entered and delivered me a letter, telling me at the same time, it was brought by a person, who waited for an answer. I opened it, but how was I astonished and terrified when I beheld the hand writing of

Edmund. The inventives which his letter contained were all against Lord Malcomb, on whom he vowed to be revenged, for having by his dissembling and deceit seduced him of his love. For he expressed the same tenderness as ever. Some time after he dug for the letter, with an intention to repossess it. I found, to my astonishment, grief and vexation, that it was not in my power; I terr'd, I flew back to the hall, but search'd in vain. Alas! it was irretrievably lost. Soon after Lord Malcomb appeared with anger in his eyes; he took the fatal letter out of his pocket, and taxed me with falsehood; said that I had conspired with him to take away his life. 'But I'll disappoint you both,' added he, with a malignant smile. Then turning from me, he took a cup from off my toilet, and filling it out of a phial, with a certain mixture, commanded me to drink it; I, thinking it was poison, received it with pleasure, and drank it off without hesitation.

To be continued,

## VARIETY.

### UNCOMMON LOVE.

HERACLEA, a celebrated lady of antiquity, who was born at Maronea, a city of Thrace, and flourished in the time of Alexander, addicted herself to philosophy, and was so charmed with the cynic Crates' discourse, that she was determined to marry him at any rate. She was addressed by a great many lovers who were handsome men, and distinguished by their rank and riches, and her relations press'd her to choose a husband from them. But she answered that she had sufficiently considered the affair, and was persuaded that no one could be richer and handsomer than Crates—and that if they would not marry her to him, she would stab herself. Upon this her friends had recourse to Crates himself—desired him to exert all his eloquence, and to use all his authority, in order to cure her of her passion. He did so—but she still continued obstinate and resolved. At last, finding arguments ineffectual, he displayed his poverty before her—he shewed his crooked back, his sloth, his beg— and told her that she could not be his wife, without leading such a life as his sect prescribed. She declared herself infinitely pleased with the proposal, and took the habit of the order. She loved Crates to such a degree, that she rambl'd every where, and went to entertainments with him; though this was what the other Grecian ladies never did.

### LESSON FOR IDLERS.

KANG HUI, Emperor of China, in one of his excursions observing a person setting idle under a hedge, in a fit of rage ordered one of his attendants to strip him of his clothes and make off with them. 'A man,' added he, 'that does not work himself, must always suffer some harm or some other poverty.' When the wise legislator of Athens, commanded the Areopagus to watch over the conduct of every citizen, and to punish those that were idle. The English proverb styles idleness the devil's ass; and some interpreters have laboured to prove, that the ass in scripture, into which the bad spirit entered, was that of an idle man; and that its being kept and guarded meant merely that it caused nothing to it to occupy either the mind or the body of its wretched possessor, but left them to the complete occupancy and dominion of any vice that was tempted by its vanity to take up its abode there.

Tail does keep  
Obstructions from the mind and gush the blood—  
Nose but brings to us like sleep, and sleep  
Like opium to our medicine, not our food!

## DESCRIPTION.

OF ANNA, before the formation of Eva; and of their first Meeting.

From Lady Allan's *Poems on Women*.

See where the world's new master roams along,  
Vainly intelligent and idly strong;  
Mark his long restless step and torpid air!  
His brow of desecrated ground and infant start!  
Those sullen lips to mother's lips have prest  
For dream, sweet hand! at her kindly breast!  
No mother's voice has touched that slumbering ear,  
Nor glistening eye beguiled him of a tear!  
Love moved not him with sweet endearing smiles,  
Nor woman caught the sympathy of smiles;  
Vexant and sad his rayless glance a roll,  
Nor hope nor joy illumines his darkening soul—  
Ah! hapless world that such a wretch obeys!  
Ah! joyless Anna, though a world be ways!

But see! they meet,—they gaze—the new-born pair—  
Mark now the wakening youth, the wondering fair:

Sure a new soul that moping idiot wears,  
Releas'd his stature, and his mien informs!  
A brighter smile tints his glowing cheek—  
His broader eye kindles, and his glances speak.  
To roll the clouds from some vast mountain's head,  
Melt into mist, and down the valley spread—  
His stage and caves the bursting sunbeams light,  
And burn and blaze upon his topmost height;  
Broad as midday he lifts his towering crest,  
And fire celestial sparkles from his breast.  
E'en too, how changed!—No more with baby grace  
The smile runs dimpling o'er her trackless face,  
A painted mead invites her roving glance—  
Or birds with liquid trill her ear's entrance:  
With downcast look she stands, abash'd and meek,  
Now pale, now ruddy red, her varying cheek;  
Now first her flutter'd bosom heaves a sigh,  
Now first a tear stands trembling in her eye—  
For hark! the youth, as love and nature teach,  
Breathes his full bosom, and breaks forth in speech:  
His quivering lips the winged accents part,  
And pierce, how swift! to Eva's unguarded heart!

## THE ABANDON'D.

O'er the wide spreading heath where the day had  
departed,  
And night's sable curtain just dark'nd the sky,  
A youth long abandon'd, tormented, broken hearted,  
In solitude rovd with a deep rending sigh.

'Ah! my country!' he cried, 'must I ne'er again  
visit!  
Compell'd by a female in anguish to roam—  
No longer the aid of a mother's entreat,  
Nor enjoy the delights of my dear native home.

No more on the green where long shaded the willow,  
Incautiously wander where fair Delia smil'd—  
But the turf covers a bed, and the cold stone a pillow—  
A being deceiv'd, forsaken and beguil'd.

He said—when a specter in full view appearing,  
Approach'd the sad youth, and forbade him to weep—  
To the phantom he sprang, undismay'd and unafraid,  
And following plang'd in the wide swelling deep.

A. G. L.

## EPIGRAM.

'I give and I devise,' old Xanthus said,  
And sigh'd, 'my lands and treasures to Ned,  
Your money Sir!—My money Sir, what ill!  
'Why if I must, and weep, I give to Paul!'  
The mayor Sir, 'The mayor' held it he cry'd,  
Met that, I cannot part with that! and dy'd.

## SCOFFING AT RELIGION.

To who treats sacred things with awe and  
awe and seem to act the part, perhaps with  
the wrong or knowing it, of a public enemy to  
it. He is precisely the madman described in the  
book of Pious who, casteth fire brands, arrows,  
leath, and snail, and is not in sport! We clothing  
him, at times, complain loudly of the unbelief of the  
Children of the dishonour of servants, of the  
multitude and insolence of the lower ranks, while the  
self is, in a great measure, responsible for the  
follies of which he complains. By the example  
he sets of contempt for religion, he becomes an-  
nary to the manifold crimes with that contempt  
casual among others. By his scoffing at sacred  
statutes, he is encouraging the rabble to disregard  
evidence, he is emboldening the false witness to  
the name of God in vain; he is, in effect, putting  
arms into the hands of the highwaymen, and thus  
loose the robber on the streets by night.

## REMARKABLE.

Traits in the Character of American Indians.

One Indian happened to kill another. The brother  
of the deceased called upon the murderer, and  
saying 'Woman and children be satisfied when  
they were! The murderer declared that he was  
family. The other then said, though his blood  
blood called for revenge, yet as the children were  
young and not able to provide for their mother, he  
themselves, he would remain dead to these calls  
while, and so left them. Belonging to the same  
they continued to live socially, together until the  
first son of the murderer killed a deer in hunting, as  
soon as the brother of the deceased was informed  
this, he again called on the murderer, and told  
that his brother's blood called so loud that it must  
obeyed, especially as his son, having killed a deer,  
could support the family. The murderer said he was  
ready to die, and thanked the other for so long a  
lay: on which the wife and children broke into  
tears. The murderer reported this to their weakness,  
particularly his son: saying to him, did you see  
tears when you killed the deer? and if you saw  
tears with dry eyes, why do you weep for me, who  
willing to suffer what the customs of our nation  
deems necessary? I will undertake to continue  
then called on the brother of the deceased, to arise  
and aid without a grain!

## IRREGULAR PLEASURES.

By the unhappy excesses of irregular pleasure,  
youth, how many amiable dispositions are corrup-  
ted or destroyed. How many rising capacities and  
parents are suppressed. How many fluttering hopes  
parents and friends are totally extinguished! We  
must drop a tear over human nature, when we  
behold that morning which rises so bright, over-  
with such untimely darkness, that good knows  
which one captivated all hearts, that vivacity and  
sparkled in every company, those abilities which  
were fitted for adorning the highest stations, are  
crushed at the shrine of low sensuality, and the  
was formed for running the fair career of life is  
wield of public esteem, cut off by his vice in the  
beginning of his career, or sunk for the whole  
into indolence and contempt: These *Irregular  
Pleasures*, are thy trophies. It is thus that the  
with the face of God and man, thus degrades  
human honour and blights the opening prospects of  
human felicity.

## ANECDOTE.

A Pious lady, in the habit of giving a portion  
of her poor females in her neighbour's house, as an  
encouragement to their getting husbands, was one  
one morning by a good looking girl accompanied  
by her intended husband, an ugly, little, deformed  
dwarf. The lady expressed her astonishment at  
not having got a better spouse—'Mamma (said  
girl) what can a body expect for twenty dollars!

# The Weekly Museum.

NEW-YORK, MARCH 9, 1811.

**Destruction by Fire**—Major Gilman White's property and all at store, at Northport, lost \$1000 dollars. At Bucksport, Maine, a building erected as a school and meeting-house—also at Orono, two school houses—all owing nothing but being left in the path.

**Dist. Perry**, commander of the United States ship, *Revenue*, lately lost on Watch Hill Reef, is honorably acquitted of all blame on the occasion by a Court of Enquiry.

**Dancing sickness**—The accounts from Spain, and Canada, and the neighboring towns, of the ravages of the Spotted Fever, of some other unknown malady, are very distressing. We have the particulars, but understand that only large families are taken with the disease, many of whom die after a short and painful illness. It is said to be equally distressing, making the calculation in proportion to the number of inhabitants, to the ravages of the yellow fever in Philadelphia and New York, about 15 years since—But as the Pennsylvania Gazette is filled with the same malady, in instances three have died out of one family.

Newark, Feb. 22.

On Monday evening the 18th inst. the *Bark* *New Milford*, Bergen County, owned by Mr. J. Beach Jun. of this town, was consumed by fire. The mill was insured by the London Assurance Company. But we understand, owing to a large stock of *Bark* on board, which was burnt and insured, that the loss is very considerable. It is doubtless the loss of some incendiary.

Norwich, Feb. 27.

**DUEL**—We understand a duel was fought a fortnight, between two midshipmen belonging to the Coast-guard frigate lying at anchor in the harbor. They met in Rhode Island and engaged two ships—the first did not take effect, but the second discharge, one of them wounded the ball of his adversary in the thigh. The other received a slight wound in the left arm.

## MURDER.

On Sunday the 5th ult. a man by the name of William Allen, of Warren County, committed a heinous and atrocious murder on the body of a man by the name of Bailey, and her child, who were in his arms; it appears that they had come some time together as men and women, and on his going home from a neighboring place where he had been drinking, an altercation ensued, on which Allen deliberately took the life of her and the child at the same time, which instantly put a period to the career of her. A though several parties have been proved to have been eluded their vigilance, and still remaining at large.

Kentucky papers.

## DREDFUL OCCURRENCE.

On the 10th inst. a man named, that one of the most remarkable in passing through the Delaware in September last, was overtaken

near the Kitterton mountains by a dreadful whirlwind, which putting in motion the snow which rolled along ice the waves of the sea. The caravan consisted of near 800 persons, including merchants, pilgrims, &c. who were, with their camels, spread along a line of nearly three miles in extent. To this circumstance the preservation of the advanced guard is attributed, which obtained shelter on the south side of the mountainous chain of Kitterton, where the remainder of the caravan, 650 souls, were buried beneath the wintry mass.

A gentleman of Bristol has proposed a new method of preserving the lives of persons shipwrecked, principally by having the mattresses used in ships formed of cork shavings. He suggests, that if each mattress was filled with the above in proportion equal to the support of a single man, a mass of them thrown overboard, linked together by ties at each corner, would form an extensive raft, capable of sustaining a number of men, and convey them to the rocks or shore with far more safety than common rafts, which are frequently disjoined by the blows they receive.

## NEW AND INCREASING CIRCULATING LIBRARY.

CHARLES N. BALDWIN,

Having opened a Circulating Library at No. 2 Chatham Square, adjoining the N. W. Watch House; solicits the assistance of the Ladies and Gentlemen of this city, hoping to give general satisfaction by procuring every new work of merit as soon as published.

The collection at present contains near one thousand volumes, in almost every class of literature, which tends "to raise the genius and to mend the heart," and may be had on the following moderate terms.

Per Annum	dols. 5 00
Per Six Months	3 00
Per Quarter	1 00
Per Month	75
Per single volume (octavo)	12 1/2
Per do (duodecim.)	6

Payable half in advance.

N. B. On the first of May next, the Library will be removed to No. 105 Chatham street, opposite to Remond street.

## CISTERS

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**DUNN AND ROTHNEY,**  
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Two doors from Pearl-Street

Window Blinds of every description for Sale. Old Blinds repaired and painted in the best manner. Cisterns made, & put in the ground and warranted tight by  
**C. LYFORD,**  
No 15 Catharine street, near the Watch-house

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Best American, and English Playing Cards, by the Pack, or dozen,  
For sale at No. 3, Post-Office.

**REEVE'S WATER COLORS IN BOXES,**  
Of various sizes, just received, and for sale cheap,  
AT No. 3, PECK SLIP.

**HUTCHINSON'S** improved and **WOOD'S** Aims books for 1811, by the gross, dozen or single one

## COURT OF HYMEN.

First heart-felt bliss allowed to man on earth  
Ours its blessed source to HYMEN'S altar tie—  
Hail, heavenly transport of celestial birth!  
Bless'd cause to man of true felicity!

## MARRIED.

On Saturday 23d ult. by the Rev. Mr. Milledollar, Mr. Andrew Horn to Miss Elizabeth Thatcher, both of this city.

On Saturday evening last by the Rev. Dr. Cooper, Mr. Stephen Kessler to Miss Catherine Luff, both of this city.

On Tuesday evening last, by the Rev. Mr. McNicoe, Mr. William Lewis to Miss Main, both of this city.

On the same day, by the Rev. Mr. St. John, Mr. Daniel Holter to Miss Jane Bennett, both of this city.

In this city, Mr. William Burr to Miss Eliza Fleming—Andrew Kelly to Miss Mary M'Say—John C. Luff to Miss Eliza Smith Linkin.

At Charleston, Mitchell King to Miss Sarah Wilson.

At Felt's Point, Capt. Charles G. Perry, to Miss Frances L. Morris—Josiah Greene to Miss Mary Battee—John Bell to Miss Keturah Mason.

At Hackensack N. Jersey, George Zabinski to Miss Susan V. C. Homayne of that place.

At Baltimore, R. Garrett to Martha Hines—Henry Courtenay to Miss Elizabeth I. Parvance.

At Hudson—William Whiting to Mrs. Abigail Allen.

At New-Lehason—William Case to Miss Selary Munroe.

At Norfolk—S. Woodhouse to Miss Jane B. Woodside, well matched—both had sides.

At Woodbridge N. J. on Thursday evening last by the Rev. Dr. Roe, Mr. John B. Martin of N. York to Miss Mary Brown of the former place.

At Santee, S. C. on Tuesday evening the 12th ult. by the Rev. Hugh Fraser, Capt. John Lawson, late master of the brig Mary Ann, of this city to Miss Esther Michan, daughter of Capt. Paul Michan, of Waccamaw.

At Malta—on the 8th October, Charles D. Cox to Esq. Consul of the United States at Tunis to Miss Fortuna Caravans, daughter of Colonel Caravans of that place.

## MORTALITY.

SUCH is the destiny of all on earth,  
So flourish and so fade majestic man!

## DIED.

On Wednesday, 6th inst. Mrs. Catherine Van Allen wife of C. Van Allen Esq. after a painful and lingering illness which she bore with christian fortitude and resignation.

On Saturday morning Mrs. Phoebe Schenck wife of David Galden Esq. of this city.

At Albany—Eliza Crane, aged 87.

At Louisville, Kentucky—Mrs. Mary Beecher.

At Suffolk, Va.—Col. Lemuel Kitchell, a revolutionary officer.

At Charleston—Mrs. Susan Stevens, aged 81—Antony Marshall a native of Palermo, and late merchant of this city.

At Newport—George Rex, a native of Germany, aged 81.

At Montreal—John Mills, comedian, aged 31, a native of Canada. The Theatre was closed for a week, when it was opened with the *Tragedy of the destroyed Men* for the benefit of Mrs. Mills.

At Philadelphia—William Woodruff, aged 60—William K. and Woodruff, aged 80, and Miss Betsey Brown.

At Philadelphia—William Haggis a student of medicine, from Kentucky—Mrs. Ann Cunningham—Mrs. Mary Willis—last week 27 adults and 23 children, and 50.

# COURT OF APOLLO.

## AVERSIONS.

O how I hate the sneer of self conceit.  
The smile soft smothering o'er another's ill.  
The joy which sparkles at a foe's defeat.  
The flimsy nothing of a wifely scrawl—  
The noisy bragging of a purse proud fool,  
The brutal manners of a country squire,  
The rigid taste of him who lives by rule,  
The son-in-law to a worthless sire—  
The buckram captain great without a soul,  
The jockey lying with the face of truth,  
The gossip poison to the peaceful house,  
And hoary age commending crimes of youth—  
The sportsman praising nothing but his dogs,  
The gambler hackney'd in the line of odds,  
The noble smiling at the dice he sogs,  
The pedant pregnant with his quid and quail—  
The tradesman's honor when he under-sells,  
The ruffian's pretended chaste and pious looks,  
The fair coquet when the affection tells,  
The vulgar bigot poring o'er his books—  
The priest in practice what he dares not preach,  
The technic terms of physic and of law,  
The windmill skill'd to cheat and overreach,  
The man who makes or eras finds a flaw—  
The smoky chamber and the vision's tongue,  
The footman muttering in his master's tone,  
The flippant lady's maid from nothing sprung,  
Who makes mistakes gestures all her own—  
The glutton swelling o'er the dear bought treat,  
The wretch with oaths which blazes his eyes and  
limbs,  
The bloods who bully whom they dare not beat,  
The preshaers who blaspheme in reading hymns—  
The petit maître with his nice bouquet,  
The averser whose heart's compos'd of flint,  
The ancient who always on the fret,  
The blown up fool that needs words to dissemble,  
The man who opens his door and shuts his heart,  
The miser wanting o'er his worthless gains,  
The scoundrel coach'd who well deserves a cart—  
Of hatred yet a more intense degree  
Remains for him, society's worst pest—  
Who friendship breaks, though brother should he be,  
Who spreads the secret of another's breast.

## A RECEIPT FOR COURTSHIP.

Two or three dears and two or three sweets,  
Two or three baits and two or three treats,  
Two or three serenades given as a lure,  
Two or three oaths how much they endure,  
Two or three messages sent in a day,  
Two or three times led out from the play,  
Two or three soft speeches made by the way,  
Two or three tickets for two or three times,  
Two or three love letters writ all in rhyme,  
Two or three months keeping strict to these rules,  
Can never fail making a couple of fools.

## WRITTEN ON A WINDOW.

Where'er the diamond's busy point could pass,  
See! what deep wounds have pierc'd the middle  
glass!  
While partially untouched all the rest,  
Highest and lowest passers shine unmarred;  
No wonder this! For even in life 'tis so—  
High fortunes stand unreach'd—uneven the low,  
But middle states are marks for every blow.

## A LOSS AND NOTHING LOST.

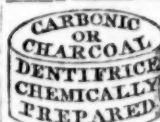
I've heard your loss, your wife is dead,  
Consoling Tom to Richard said.  
My wife is dead (so says Dick) I own,  
But for the loss, I know of none!

EDWARD ROCKWELL,  
No. 206 Broadway.

Respectfully informs his friends and customers  
that he makes and has for sale a large assortment of  
fashionable gold and silver some plain, fine gold pen  
and Tip—some with cornelian and pearl, Topaz  
pearl with hair do, dions do, with cornelian, topaz  
and pearl of the newest patterns a large assortment of  
heart and plain breast pins brooches bracelets and  
necklaces real and plain Finger Rings, Miniature  
Settings, lockets, watch chains, keys and seals, ele-  
gant silver tea sets, soup ladles, table dessert and  
cups—sugar tongs salt spoons silver snuff box-  
es, thimbles, coral and bell and pencil cases.

He has also fashionable plated silver—gadroon  
edge candlesticks and branches, brackets and cham-  
ber exquisites, do. snuffers and trays with silver  
goblets and shells. Square frames, oval baskets  
with silver goldsmen and shells fruit baskets, ditto  
cruet and my frame, crest frames with rich cut  
glass of 6 7 and 8 bottles, with silver gadroon  
shells and feet, bottle stands, soup ladles, low priced  
candlesticks and censors.

Morocco pocket books, snuff boxes, tortoise shell,  
pearl and glassa sugar boxes silver gilt, plated and  
steel pocketcases, pen and sportsmen's knives, razors  
and cases, classical tooth brushes, all the best, book-  
binding hooks and eyes, cornelian book of amber, pearl  
and gilt beads, table knives and forks Steel and Cases  
Britania tea pots, tortoise shell and ivory combs and  
a variety of articles appropriate to his line of busi-  
ness which are too numerous to mention whom he  
will sell at the lowest prices. Feb 23



desiring Cases of different sizes for sale by Wash-  
ington South Chemical Perfumery from London, at the  
Golden House No 150 Broadway corner of Liberty  
Street.

Also the following articles as usual with many  
other too numerous to mention Rose of Amour for  
cutting glass thickening and preserving the hair  
and preventing its turning grey—chemical cosmetic wash  
baths his fine cosmetic cold cream clears and pre-  
vents the skin from chapping, colour of roses for smell-  
ing bottles Smiths improved chemical milk of roses  
Smiths pomade de Grasse for thickening the hair, violet  
scent Smiths tooth paste warranted his superior  
white hair powder violet rose de St. Louis royal  
paste for washing the skin Smiths highly improved  
hard and soft pomatum Smiths balsamic lip salve.  
Toose Smiths lotion for the teeth his purified alpine  
shaving cake, made on chemical principle to help the  
operation of shaving Smiths celebrated corn plaster  
elastic warted and cotton Garters, salt and lemon for  
taking out iron moulds ladies and gentlemen's pocket  
books the best warranted concave razors elastic razor  
straps shaving boxes Penknives scissors tortoise shell  
ivory and horn combs smelling bottles &c. G ex-  
altances to those who buy to sell again G Toilet  
Powder and opiate black pins tooth and cloth brushes  
vegetable rouge and pearl cosmetic lavender cologne  
honey hungry rats Jerusalem. Can de miel and can  
fave water shaving powder—corn plaster, &c.  
Merchants supplied wholesale for exportation

New Novels &c. for sale at this Office

Scottish Chiefs  
Dominican  
Cakes in search of a Wife  
Adeline Mowbray  
Bravo of Venice  
Leonora  
Ellis Rosenburgh  
Soldiers Love and Sailors Friendship  
Saracen 2 vol.  
Modern Ship of Fools, &c.  
L.S.O.

Just received a neat pocket Edition of Young's  
Night Thoughts, price 75 cents.

SALES AT AUCTION  
BY ROBERT HENNINGSON & CO.  
No. 120 Water street.

This evening at half past 5 o'clock a Valuable col-  
lection of Books, of Law, Divinity, History, &c.

N. B. There will be Sales of Books on every  
Saturday Evening, through the season.  
Catalogues on the day of sale.

Monday, 11th March.

On the premises, if a private sale is not pre-  
vious y effected, 14 years lease of Lot No. 30  
Broadway, with the House and Shop thereon,  
each 25 feet by 36, two stories high, the second  
floor of the house in front, has two rooms with  
fire places, one b-d room and parry, and two  
bed rooms in the garret, has every convenience  
for the Coach M king business, or could be made  
good store with little expense. For further par-  
ticulars, enquire at 25 Chamber street, or  
positive the alms house, or at the auction room.

March 12  
FURN FURE SALES

At 11 o'clock a No. — Nassau street, all the  
household and kitchen furniture of the late Mr.  
John A. H. Piercy, deceased, by order of the ad-  
ministratrix.

CHANCERY SALE.

Thomas Demarest and Daniel Hooten—  
William Todd and others

At 1 o'clock in the Towne Coffee house in  
House and Lot of Ground No. 5 Grand street,  
known by Lot No. — on a map of the property  
of the late Mr. Cannon in the 7th ward. The  
house is two stories high and b-d room. For  
particulars, see the notice of P. G. Hildet.  
Keg. Master in Chancery, published in the  
Lumber.

PRIVATE SALE.

I have silver watches, silk shawls, and rib-  
bons, to be sold cheap if immediately applied  
for.

Also, a large bell metal mortar 72 lb. with  
iron pestle.

I sell superb chimney ornaments, of the most  
Parisian fashion, and richest French chis-

WANTED.

An Apprentice to the Printing Business.  
Apply at this Office

WANTED

Number of young Ladies to ret Fringe for  
sols at M Habbessons No 49 Maiden Lane

PRINCE EGYPTIAN'S TINCTURE  
FOR  
THE TEETH AND GUMS.  
FOR SALE AT THIS OFFICE.

Cash given for clean Cotton and Linen Rags  
this Office

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